

The True Northerner.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1879.

A CHINESE will, written in the Celestial text, has been filed for probate in New York. It is the first time a document in the fire-cracker vernacular has ever found its way to the New York Surrogate's office.

THE deficit in the sugar-beet crop is reported as between 25 and 50 per cent. less this year than last. It will have an important bearing on the price of cane sugar when it is remembered that beet sugar is identical with that of cane sugar, and that the beet-sugar manufacture covers about one-third of the sugar product of the world.

A TIGER from a menagerie was discovered in a field fourteen miles from Philadelphia, just before dawn, a few mornings ago. A farmer thought it was a sick cow until he got within a few feet of the beast, when the animal's actions convinced him that it was in a state of the most buoyant health. The beast was finally killed by a party of villagers.

THE total wheat yield of the United States for 1879 is estimated at 641,300,000 bushels. From the area estimated as sown this fall, and to be sown next spring, 600,000,000 bushels is predicted as the gross amount for 1880. The great crop of the winter wheat of 1879 can scarcely be followed by one so large; it must winter well, and be followed by a rather dry and cool summer. Whatever the crop may be, it will probably sell at fair prices.

HERE is a little gem of "obituary poetry" taken from the columns of the Philadelphia Ledger. It is supposed to embody the last words of a young ball-player, called away when at the door of a national reputation:

Put away my Turkish trousers
And my flannel hat,
Give my canvas shoes to Tommy,
Also my big bat.
Tell the boys I hate to leave them
Minus a short-stop,
But my record can't be beaten;
In batting I'm on top.

THE Methodist Bishop Peck weighs 350 pounds, and while sleeping at a friend's house in Syracuse, N. Y., recently, the bed on which he reposed suddenly gave way in the middle of the night, and came down with a tremendous crash. "Wh—what's the matter, Bishop?" cried the host, rushing up stairs in his night-gown. "Ah, nothing particular, brother," mumbled the dignitary from beneath a chaos of quilts, mattresses and bed-posts, "only tell your wife if I'm not here in the morning to look for me in the cellar."

THE United States Economist says: A constant and steady export of wheat and breadstuffs will occur throughout the fall and winter months, and as the season advances it would not be surprising if prices would gradually grow firmer. It is unfortunate for the general welfare of the country that great operators in grain manipulate the market in wheat as they do stocks in Wall street. By concerted action they can corner wheat as they do railroad stocks and thereby unsettle values to the hindrance of legitimate business.

THE following table from a German authority shows strikingly the products of various countries in wheat, as compared with last year, in per cent. It will be seen that, while this year's product is less than that of last year's great crop, England makes the worst showing of any country:

Austria-Hungary	1878	1879
Germany	109	78
France	161	85
Switzerland	50	78
Italy	112	82
England	105	78
Russia	100	79
Romania	112	79
America	110	108

WILLIAM R. COOPER, the American forger, appears to have got up a sensational scene when he received his sentence the other day in London. He stretched out his hands imploringly, wept, moaned, described the "beautiful home" he had stolen, and then cried: "My crime is the greater because my wife would have followed me to the end of the earth, and would have shared my last crust of bread in poverty." The court seemed to agree with him, for it calmly sentenced him to five years penal servitude, with the understanding that the high-toned plunderer would then be turned over to the United States.

THE Chinese continue to pour into the Hawaiian islands in such numbers that the question of how to stop them is growing to be of serious importance. They constitute already over a fifth of the entire population, and are almost all males. They are useful on the sugar plantations, but they do not assimilate with the native population, whose extinction they threaten at an early day, and whom they will hardly

replace satisfactorily as loyal subjects and citizens. The Government is trying to get the needed labor supplies from the South Sea islands, but the owners of the Hawaiian sugar estates, who care only for their own business interests, are perfectly willing to take the cheaper Chinese. Over 2,000 Chinamen arrived at Honolulu in the second half of last year, which, considering the scanty population of the islands, is pretty heavy immigration.

MR. JAMES C. FLOOD is building a magnificent house at Menlo Park, Cal., the wood finish of the interior of which is now being got out at the average cost of a dollar a foot. He lays all parts of the world under contribution for the choicest varieties of wood, and over seventy-five expert artisans in this line will be at work upon the material for about a year. The supply consists principally of rosewood, mahogany, bird's-eye maple, satin, white holly, and oak. The main hall and staircases are to be finished in bright mahogany, the reception and drawing rooms in polished satin wood; the library in black and gold cherry; the music-room in rosewood, the dining-room and billiard-room in black walnut; chambers and boudoirs in bird's-eye maple; the rear of the second story in Prima Vera wood, and blinds of white holly.

THEY have no civil damage act in Germany, but even there the necessity of some restriction upon the sale of alcoholic liquors to such as have not sufficient discretion to use them properly appears to be conceded. In various districts, by authority of general instructions proceeding from the Government, the police have prohibited tavern-keepers from selling or otherwise furnishing to minors under the age of 16, apprentices, or persons mentally deranged or weak, any distilled spirituous liquors of whatever description, and a similar prohibition will apply to sales to confirmed drunkards, whenever the names of these latter have been given to the liquor-vendors with a proper caution. Disobedience of these orders will be punishable by fine and imprisonment; but they are not intended to apply to the sale of beer, the consumption of which has never been found to cause injury to anybody. The police orders are to be posted in a prominent place in every tavern. This news must make German liquor sellers in America feel less persecuted and forlorn.

The Wrong Roll in the Right Place.

A gentleman at Darien who had been on a collecting tour returned home the other night with about \$1,200 in his pocket. He locked every door, and was so nervous that he didn't know whether he was a foot or a horseback. After he and his wife had undressed and got into bed, he got up and put the roll of money into his wife's stocking. In the morning when he got up he found his money in his pantaloons pocket, and asked his wife if she wasn't astonished when she found that roll of money in her stocking. She said she didn't find any roll in her stocking. He told her that he put it in her stocking the night before. She insisted that if he did he must have got up in his sleep and taken it out. He insisted on examining her stockings, to see if any of the roll had remained there. She thought she felt something kind of binding around her toes. Finally she took off her shoe and stocking, and found a half-pound roll of fine-cut chewing tobacco nicely jammed in about her toes. He said that beat the deuce, and she said it had taken the skin off her toes. That day the man was very free with his tobacco, giving anybody a chew who wanted it. When the people of Darien, who accepted his hospitality, read this, and know that they helped chew that tobacco that the lady had worn in her shoe for a couple of hours, they will say words that they ought to be ashamed of.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Thanksgiving.

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.
At no recurrence of the season which the devout habits of a religious people have made the occasion for giving thanks to Almighty God and humbly invoking His continued favor has the material prosperity enjoyed by our whole country been more conspicuous, more manifold, or more universal. During the past year, also, unbroken peace with all foreign nations, the general prevalence of domestic tranquility, the supremacy and security of the great institutions of civil and religious freedom, have gladdened the hearts of our people and confirmed their attachment to the Government which the wisdom and courage of our ancestors so fitly framed, and the wisdom and courage of their descendants have so firmly maintained, to be the habitation of liberty and justice to successive generations.

Now, therefore, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, President of the United States, do appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, instant, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, and I earnestly recommend that, withdrawing themselves from secular cares and labor, the people of the United States do meet together on that day in their respective places of worship, there to give thanks and praise to Almighty God for His mercies, and to devoutly beseech their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, this 24 day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fourth.

(Seal.) RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.
By the President: WILLIAM M. EVARTS, Secretary of State.

TRAINS on South Carolina railroads have been greatly delayed by the difficulty to get water along their routes. Streams were never so low through the country at this season, and the tanks are as dry as the barren rocks in the wilderness.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

FRANK FINNEY, of Kalamazoo, was arrested for whipping his wife, but she forgave him in open court.

A NEGAUNEE lad named Smith stole a ride on a locomotive. Hereafter he must hobble along on one leg.

STATE officials are scrutinizing the assessment returns of the telegraph companies, now made for the first time. The first convention of the State Methodist Sunday-school Association was held in Albion last week. President, H. M. Joy.

GOV. CROSWELL has recovered from his recent illness so far as to be able to go to the capital and attend to public business again.

EELS have been found in nearly all the inland lakes about the State where they have been placed by the Fish Commissioners.

A FULL-GROWN panther was seen in Victory, Mason county, last week. The man who saw him ran one way and the panther the other.

The attorney of the Michigan Central railroad has so far found no obstacles to the settlement with the victims of the late disaster at Jackson without litigation.

JUST as the Upper Peninsula ore trade was booming splendidly, a rise in grain freights drew off some of the best vessels in the ore-carrying trade and made trouble.

DR. HELEN M. BISSSELL, a graduate of the New York Medical College, has been appointed to the charge of the female department of the insane asylum at Kalamazoo.

MISS A. M. FLANAGAN has been appointed School Superintendent of Orleans, Ionia county. She is believed to be the first female School Superintendent in the State.

The last new village laid out in the iron region is called Frederickton. It is located on the line of the Menominee River railroad, about fifty miles south of Lake Michigan, Marquette county.

THE Board of Supervisors of Huron county has formed a new township out of the double town of Lake, calling the new town Chandler, and changing the name of the old one from Lake to Conger.

A FIRE broke out in Lanster's block, at Ionia, recently, and soon communicated to several small stores adjoining, all of which were totally destroyed. The aggregate loss is \$30,000; insured for \$20,000.

AT Caro, Tuscola county, diphtheria has raged with unusual violence. The total number of cases is ninety-six; of fatal cases, nineteen. In the Belknap school district, Tuscola county, the school-house has been closed to any public gatherings, owing to the appearance of the scourge.

THE aggregate valuation of the real and personal property of the county of Huron, as equalized by the Board of Supervisors, was \$4,049,068.46. Sebeva township is the wealthiest township, as assessed and equalized, the real and personal property of that town being, as equalized, \$419,848.

JACKSON Patriot: The Michigan Coal Company, at their shaft four miles west of the city, have struck coal at a depth of seventy-three feet. They are making three shifts of men day and night, and expect soon to take out first-class coal and begin to make shipments. The vein discovered is four feet thick.

BURT HEXENBACH, employed in the South coal mines, near Jackson, was suffocated by fire-damp while engaged in his occupation of car-pusher. He had gone into a portion of the mine to bring out a car, and, remaining longer than was thought necessary, Thomas and John Patterson entered the mine to search for him, and found him lying dead. The Pattersons narrowly escaped sharing the fate of the unfortunate man in their efforts to recover the body. Deceased was a native of Pennsylvania, aged 20 years.

The Saginaw News says that the parlor stove of the Methodist parsonage was stored during the summer in a room in which there was a box of pistol cartridges. The children amused themselves by dropping the cartridges down the flue into the false bottom to hear them rattle. Wednesday morning a large fire was built in the stove—Result: Stove blown to atoms and room generally wrecked. Fortunately the family were in another part of the house at the time.

THE Board of Supervisors of Calhoun county have fixed the county officers' salaries as follows: Judge of Probate, \$1,200; County Treasurer, \$1,000; County Clerk, \$900; Prosecuting Attorney, \$900. The total assessment of the county is \$503,268. Of this amount the city of Marshall is charged with \$8,839.39. The county poor fund assessment is \$15,000, and for insane, \$2,500. The board adopted a resolution favoring the construction of a new county jail, the same to be submitted to a vote of the people at the spring election.

Horrible Accident at the House of Correction. A frightful accident occurred at the House of Correction, at Ionia, one evening last week.

For some reason or other the gas did not burn as brightly as desired, and Engineer Louis Essick, a most capable officer, accompanied by Charles Brooks, a convict, went by means of a ladder down into the pit containing the gasoline tanks, to pump out some oil, as there was a surplus of generating material. As the convict was carrying a pailful of the oil up the ladder he slipped a quantity of the stuff on his clothing and over a lantern, which was carelessly placed under the ladder, and immediately a portion of the pit was enveloped in flames, and Brooks was wrapped in fire. Essick heroically helped his companion through the opening, and afterward crawled out himself, though terribly burned.

Brooks on reaching open air ran toward the main building, but soon fell down. An officer hurried to his side, and with difficulty put out the flames, after he was shockingly burned about

his body. The unfortunate man lingered till next morning, when he died. Essick will survive, but is badly injured. He has the reputation of being a splendid mechanic, and is regarded as very careful and judicious. Brooks was a five-year convict, and his term would have expired next June.

The New Liquor Law of Michigan provides that taxes shall be paid as follows:

Upon the business of retailing spirituous, intoxicating or mixed liquors the sum of \$200 per annum.

Upon the business of retailing malt, brewed or fermented liquors, a tax of \$65 per annum.

For brewed or malt liquors, at wholesale or wholesale and retail, the sum of \$130 per annum.

For spirituous or intoxicating liquors, at wholesale or wholesale and retail, a tax of \$400 per annum.

Manufacturing malt or brewed liquors, in quantities of 1,500 barrels or less, \$65; and \$25 upon each additional 1,000 barrels thereof.

Manufacturing spirituous or intoxicating liquors, \$400.

It also provides that corporations shall not allow places where liquor is sold to be kept open after 10 o'clock p. m. In places not governed by municipal authorities the hour for closing is 9 o'clock.

There are also some collateral provisions for the government of dealers, etc. A failure to comply with nearly all the provisions of this act is punishable by a fine of not less than \$50, nor more than \$100, and by imprisonment in the county jail not less than ten nor more than ninety days, and each and every day engaged in such business, without the payment of the tax or neglect of certain regulations, shall be deemed a separate violation of the act. Officers of the law who neglect to enforce the provisions of the act are also subjected to penalties.

Six Miles to School.

One of Dickens' characters, Mark Tapley, was noted for being jolly under difficulties. How many school-boys would imitate the remarkable Mark and be jolly if they had to walk six miles to school and back every day? Yet Sir Titus Salt, the founder of the model manufacturing town, Saltaire, used to do it when a boy of 9 years.

The village in which this young Salt lived could boast of no better educator than a woman who kept a dame school. As the parents of a number of boys wished to give them a classical and commercial education, they sent their sons to a school six miles distant, kept by a clergyman.

The boys started early in the morning, carrying their dinners with them, Titus' being an oatmeal cake and a kettle of milk. In winter he often had to go in the dark mornings and milk the cow himself for his daily supply.

But the lads never thought of complaining of the length of the journey. It was a bracing "constitutional," and they made the road ring with their cheery voices. They would rendezvous at an appointed time and a certain spot. Those who were in time wrote their names on a piece of slate. This was put in a well-known hole in a wall, that the late-comers might see who had been punctual and gone on their way.

So far from doing them any harm, this daily journey strengthened the boys' constitutions and developed their bodies. When Titus became a man he had a working-power which enabled him to do a large amount of labor with but slight fatigue.

A Letter-Carrier Who Couldn't.

One of the letter-carriers, who has a district in the northern part of the city, was yesterday bustling along Woodward avenue at his best gait, when he met a portly, motherly woman, who halted him and asked:

"Be you acquainted all around town?"

"Yes'm," was his hurried reply.

"You know where the City Hall Market is, then?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, I'm in a peck of trouble. This morning I sent down by my old man after tomatoes, onions, red-pepper and cauliflower, to make chow-chow. He sent up everything but the onions, and I can't go ahead until I get 'em. Now, you look sort o' honest, and if you would only take 15 cents and run down for the onions I'd take it as a great favor indeed."

"Why, ma'am, I couldn't think of it!" he replied.

"Couldn't do just that much to oblige a woman who has always been kind to boys?"

"I'm a letter-carrier, you see, and—"

"Remember to get the small white onions, and if there's any change left over you can keep it."

He tried to convince her how utterly impossible it was, but as he hurried on she called after him:

"I never saw such a disobliging young man! I don't believe you'd even bring in my ice if I should promise you a fried-cake!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Another Big Wheat Crop Predicted.

Wheat seeding in Southern Illinois, Indiana and Ohio is completed. Never before in the history of the country was so large a crop planted. The area in Illinois and Indiana is from 50 to 100 per cent. greater than that of any previous season. The appearance of the young grain is at present very promising, except in a few localities where the Hessian fly has made its appearance. The weather has been very favorable so far—the drought not being sufficient to affect the growth of the grain. Should the crop winter well, and meet with no drawbacks in the spring, the yield of wheat in the Central West in 1880 will be far greater than that of the present year. The present high price of grain and the prospect of a continued heavy foreign demand have induced farmers greatly to increase their usual breadth of territory for wheat, and neglect other grains.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

A NUMBER of Swiss colonists have just purchased 75,000 acres in Nebraska.

A KISS IN THE DARK.

An Astonishing Picture of Social Custom Out in Nevada.

[From the Virginia Chronicle.]

Yesterday afternoon John Meeker was tried before Justice Knox on the charge of disturbing the peace and assault and battery. The case grew out of a disturbance which took place at a social party at Mr. Adams' house, on South F street. It appeared that the defendant, Meeker, had been invited to a little party at Adams' house on Tuesday evening. He attended the party, taking his girl, Adams, in the course of the evening's festivities, began to take liberties with the girl, and Meeker raised a row, which ended in an assault on Adams.

Adams, the complaining witness, testified that while the frolic was in progress the defendant charged him with improper conduct toward the young lady he brought there, and finally assaulted him, striking him once in the eye (eye exhibited to the jury).

Attorney for the defense—Mr. Adams, did you not deport yourself in an unseemly way toward the young lady?

The witness—Not altogether.

Attorney—Now, didn't you hug her?

Witness—Yes, by mistake. [The jury looked at one another in astonishment.]

Attorney—Please explain.

Witness—I was sitting on the sofa alongside of my wife, when suddenly a gust of wind put out the light. After the light was extinguished I heard a noise as if people were getting kissed (sensation), so I thought I'd stand in. I grabbed the lady next to me, thinking it was my wife, and when the lamp was relighted I found it was Miss Clark that I had hold of.

[The laughter in the room was checked by Constable Metcalf.]

Attorney—Did you kiss her?

Witness (after some hesitation)—I don't think I did.

Attorney—Why are you not sure?

Witness—There was so much confusion at the—

Attorney—Now, don't you know you did?

Witness—I won't swear positively whether I did or not.

Attorney—If you had been sure it was your wife, would you have kissed her?

Here the witness looked round uneasily for a few seconds, and, not seeing his wife in the court-room, answered, with a grin, "No!"

This caused another general laugh, and the witness left the stand. He was more than astonished a moment after when his wife was called. She swept out from the back room and took the stand, with her black eyes snapping like a terrier's. At the sight of her, Adams presented a pitiable appearance, and made himself as small as possible behind Constable Metcalf.

No man in the court-room would have changed places with him for \$1,000.

Mrs. Adams had been subpoenaed for the prosecution, but her husband labored under the mistaken idea that she had been excused. The District Attorney must have known that it was dangerous to put her on the stand, but he probably could not resist the temptation. She was more than anxious to testify.

"We were having a little social party at our house last Tuesday evening. I was sitting beside my husband on the sofa, when he asked me to go across the room and introduce a couple of people that were not acquainted. I went, and just then the light went out. Soon after, Miss Clark, the girl that came with Meeker, slid over toward my husband—that man sneaking down behind the constable. Then I heard 'em kissing. I told Meeker that it was a put-up job, and he knocked my husband down. I thought he did just right."

Miss Lucy Clark, who lives on N. Stewart street, testified that she was sitting near Mr. Adams when the light went out. Everybody was rushing to kiss the girls, and she thought she would get near to Mr. Adams for protection, he being a married man. [Great merriment, in which the court unwillingly joined.]

District Attorney—Did he kiss you?

Miss Clark (blushing)—He thought I was his wife.

The court—Did you kiss him back, thinking he was your husband?

At this rally of the court, the spectators laughed uproariously, and it required several minutes to restore order.

Miss Clark declined to answer, and the court decided that she need not criminate herself.

A young lad named Armstrong, a nephew of Adams, swore that his uncle promised him \$1 to blow out the light when he gave the signal. Adams scratched the top of his head as a signal. He gave the signal just as his wife left him.

The jury found a verdict of not guilty.

When Adams next has occasion to scratch his head, it is probable that he will find less hair than when he scratched it the last time.

An Old-Time Duel.

Among the many bloody duels on record as having been fought by Congressmen was one in which James Jackson, of Georgia, who had been and who was afterward a United States Senator, was the challenged party. He was an Englishman, like the hero of "Pinafore," by birth, but he went to Savannah when a lad, studied law, was a leading Mason, and fought gallantly in the Revolutionary war. He killed Lieut. Gov. Wells in 1780 in a duel, and was engaged in several affairs of honor, until he finally determined to accept a challenge on such terms as would make it his last duel. So he prescribed as the terms that each party—armed with a double-barreled gun loaded with buckshot, and with a hunting-knife—should row himself in a skiff to designated points on opposite sides of the Savannah river. When the clock struck 12, each party should start and row his skiff to a small island in the middle of the river, which was wooded and covered with underbrush. On arriving at the island each party was to moor his skiff, stand by it for ten minutes, and then go about on the island until the meeting took place. The seconds waited on the main land until about 1

o'clock, when they heard three gunshots and loud and angry cries. Then all was still. At daylight, as had been agreed upon, the seconds went to the island and found Jackson lying on the ground, insensible from the loss of blood, and his antagonist lying across him dead. Jackson recovered, but would never relate his experience that night, nor was he ever challenged again. He died in Washington, serving his second term as United States Senator, March 19, 1866.

A Biscuit Race.

Among the countless forms of walking and running matches now in vogue, there is one which was a great favorite at sea in the day of long voyages, and still frequently to be met with. Thirty pieces of ship biscuit are laid along the deck a yard apart, and the man who can pick them up and bring them back to the starting point, one by one, and in the shortest time, wins the day. A very well-contested "biscuit race" of this kind lately took place on board a South Atlantic steamer, between two of the second-class stewards. The first who started, a slim, active young fellow of 23, was the favorite with the majority, but some of the "knowing ones" shook their heads at his commencing with the nearest pieces, and thus leaving the hardest work to the last. He made good time, however, though showing visible signs of exhaustion toward the end. But his wary opponent, knowing himself to be the weaker man, flew at once to the far end of the line, thus making each successive journey shorter than the last. As the race neared its close the excitement became intense. Many of the passengers shouted and gesticulated as eagerly as the sailors themselves; and the motley crowd swaying to and fro in the lantern light—night having already fallen—the shouts of encouragement from one side and the outspoken ridicule from the other, the loud and frequent appeals to the time-keeper, and the flying figure of the runner, in his striped shirt and jaunty white pantaloons, leaping, turning, and darting backward and forward like a snake, made a very picturesque scene. The second man proved the conqueror, but only after a hard struggle, his time being 9 minutes, 15 seconds, to his antagonist's 9:25.

Abd-el-Kader.

"Praise be to God alone. Mr. Stoddard, in Damascus, has this day called on me," is a translation of the lines written by Abd-el-Kader when Mr. Charles Warren Stoddard, a few weeks ago, requested an autograph in Arabic from that warlike Algerine chief, who is now, with his Moorish retinue, an exile in Damascus. Abd-el-Kader, one of the few chiefs of pure Arab blood who is permitted to wear the "sacred green turban of Mohammed," was the man who fought the French so hard, only to be conquered in part, but appeared altogether by an annuity of 150,000 francs from the French Government. Mr. Stoddard found him in a palace of purple and gold, and proceeded to interview him for the benefit of the San Francisco Chronicle. Abd wore a loose robe of blue silk, lined with purple, and a scarlet "tarboosh," wound with a white turban. His feet were bare, the nails being polished in pink, as are the pearls that tip the fingers of beauty. Sunshine flooded the court. The fountains, like a plume spangled with diamonds, quivered in little orange-scented gales. Young slaves, arrayed like birds of Paradise, reclined in a white pavilion, every eye watchful of the master's slightest motion. From a kiosk, deluged with roses, came the music of a lute. Abd imparted to Mr. Stoddard the information that he spends his time in meditation upon Arabian poetry, and then, accompanying the interviewer to the street, shook hands three times and bowed to the earth.

A Paradise for Sportsmen.

The country all through Northern Minnesota abounds in lakes and lakelets from an eighth of a mile to ten and twelve miles in length, and there are said to be 10,000 of them in the State, and a large proportion of them are said to abound with fish and game. Those who have traveled through it tell me it is a perfect paradise for sportsmen, and, indeed, large parties of gentlemen from other States, as well as from Europe and the provinces, visit this section annually in pursuit of game and sport, and health as consequent upon such pursuits. The first evening I arrived one of these sportsmen came into the hotel in the evening, followed by two men carrying strings of birds, comprised mainly of ducks, but with a few prairie pheasants, chickens and partridges, and a few woodcock; but the great weight of game—of which there must have been over 250 birds—were of the mallard duck; with a few red-heads and canvasbacks, and here and there sprinkled through the string were a green-wing and a red-wing teal or diver. These, as I was informed, were the result of one day's shooting from one gun. The birds are easily reached by those who are experienced in shooting them, and so abundant are they that you can get a brace of spendid mallards, in prime condition, for 30 cents, or a dozen brace for \$2.50.—*Cor. Montreal Herald.*

Rothschild's Maxims.

The late Baron Rothschild had the following maxims framed on his bank-walls: Attend carefully to details of your business! Be prompt in all things! Consider well, then decide positively! Dare to do right! Fear to do wrong! Endure trials patiently! Fight life's battle bravely, manfully! Go not in the society of the vicious! Hold integrity sacred! Injure not another's reputation or business! Lie not for any consideration! Make few acquaintances! Never try to appear what you are not! Observe good manners! Pay your debts promptly! Question not the veracity of a friend! Respect the counsel of your parents! Sacrifice money rather than principle! Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks! Use your leisure time for improvement! Venture not upon the threshold of wrong! Watch carefully over your passions! 'Tend to every one a kindly salutation! Yield not to discouragement! Zealously labor for the right! A success is certain!